

In this story it's pretty obvious which scene is going to feature Amy getting spanked, but we can also have some fun on the way. The slight friction in her relationship with the Doctor in the 'Mister Grumpy Face' scene needs nary a tweak: we're already heading in the right direction. And then Amy looks the Weeping Angel in the eye, despite the Doctor's warning. Not entirely her fault, but it sets up a couple things we can adjust to our advantage...

So they're rushing to get out of the caves before the Angels wake up and get them, and Amy suddenly feels herself petrified. But in our version it's not her hand...

'Doctor, I can't move my legs,' she panics. 'I'm turning to stone!'

The Doctor tries to persuade her otherwise, but it's no good: the imagined paralysis is creeping up her body, and already it has reached her waist. 'I don't have time for this!' he says, rushing round behind her. 'You are made of flesh, not stone,' he says. With that he yanks up her short skirt and lands three sharp, staccato smacks hard across her round bottom encased in tight black panties. The sound echoes through the cave and Amy yelps. 'One hundred percent soft, sensitive flesh! And don't you forget it.'

Nobody is unaware of what has just happened. When the Doctor and Amy catch up with the others, River Song gives Amy an arch smile. 'Been holding up the convoy, Amy?' she says, then adds knowingly, 'If you were wearing your naughty schoolgirl outfit, you might have to bend over for six of the best.'

'Ten,' says Amy absently. River Song raises a quizzical eyebrow but doesn't comment. Amy has started counting, just a little earlier than she did on television...

Forward now to the next episode, and the scene in the forest where the Doctor realizes that the Angel has gotten into Amy's eye. He gives her strict instructions: at all cost she must keep her eyes tight shut. 'You understand, Amy,' says River Song. 'If you open your eyes to peek, the Doctor will have to spank you.'

The Doctor gives River Song a look. 'It's worse than that, Amy,' he says sternly. 'If you open your eyes for more than a second, you'll die.'

River Song shrugs. 'Looks like I'm the one who's getting spanked, then,' she says.

'All in good time,' says the Doctor. 'And now is not a good time. We'll save that for the future.'

'Or the past,' she smiles. And that's an enigma we shall not see wrapped

up just yet.

And so to the final scene, back in Amy's bedroom, where she throws herself at the Doctor, he makes it clear that he isn't interested and then makes the connection between the date of Amy's wedding and the crack in time.

'Time for some drastic measures,' he says. He sits down on the bed. Amy looks pleased. 'Right now, Amy Pond, the most important thing in the universe is that I give you...' He turns her over his knee. Amy looks less pleased. '... a good spanking!!' He pulls up her short skirt, once again exposing her black panties. Amy looks apprehensive. 'And hard!' He hooks three fingers into the waistband. Amy looks frightened. He pulls the panties down to her knees. Amy looks terrified. And then he spanks her...

The first slap leaves a clear red handprint across the white skin of her bottom. Amy squeals. A second smack follows, then a third and a fourth. Amy flutters her legs, only a little constrained by the crumpled panties around the crook of her knees. But the Doctor is holding her down firmly and she knows from bitter experience that there is no escape until he has finished with her. All she can do is lie howling and kicking while he rains down punishment onto her writhing bottom. Finally the energy level seems to drop, both hers and the Doctor's at once. She flops there, so exhausted that she can only sob, and his smacks grow slower, less vigorous, less stinging. And then the spanking is over. He pulls her black panties back up over her now scarlet bottom and sets her on her feet, leaving it to her to rearrange her disordered skirt.

In a small voice she says, 'Does this mean you're throwing me out of the TARDIS?'

He says nothing, but takes her by the scruff of the neck and frogmarches her through the TARDIS doors. 'Now we're going for a little chat with your fiancé,' he says. 'And if he wants to give you exactly the same as I just have, I wouldn't blame him at all...'

And with that the TARDIS fades from the bedroom, and the story reaches its end...